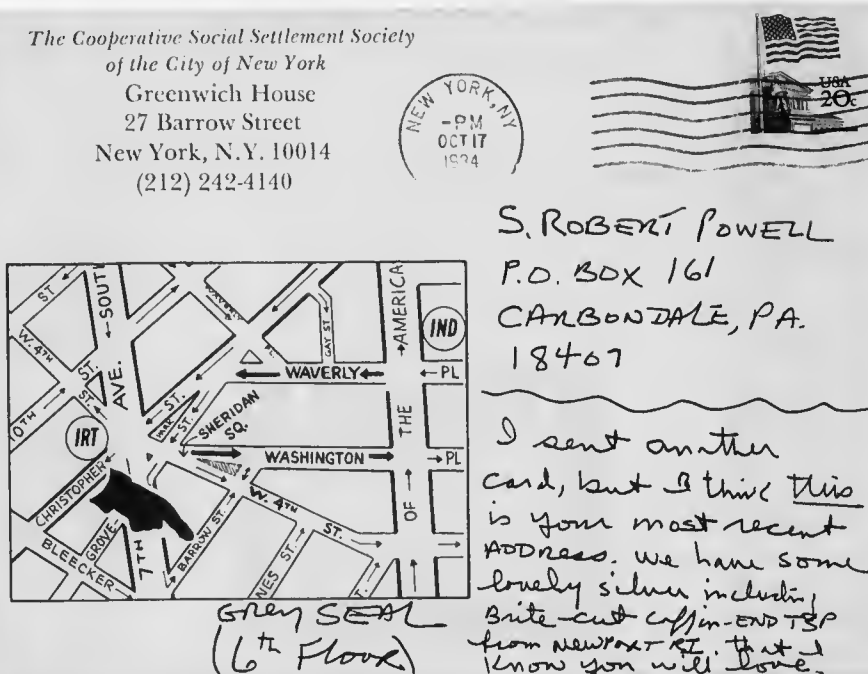


very lofty aims. Practically everyone I know spends most of their proverbial three score years and ten, in seeking to acquire either property, a power or reputation. RTP and family and the Subermak family, <sup>for example</sup> are obsessed with acquiring material goods and increasing their physical comfort. My passion for acquiring material goods and providing physical comfort is very much a part of job's make-up and environment. I devote a fair amount of <sup>working</sup> everyday time to trying to make JVB, in particular, that there is more to life -- a great deal more to life -- than simply having everything that one wants and being as comfortable as possible. I'm sure that I must be regarded as a grand enigma (even though they don't know &/or understand the word) by the likes of RTP and family and the Subermak family. Practically everything that they hold to be sacred, I hold to be of no value; practically everything that I hold to be sacred, similarly, they hold to be of no value. Being a substitute teacher, of course, means that you work when you want to, and so one need not work daily. One of the curious side benefits to being a substitute teacher is that one comes into contact with a great deal of adolescent energy. It's famine or feast. To live at Elkdale and I do much of the time means that I live in a world in which I am <sup>the</sup> sole human most of the time. No stimuli that affect me in the course of a day, in other words, are not, for the most part, human being <sup>directly</sup> related; and I move, suddenly, from my Elkdale world into the world of large urban high schools and suddenly I am bombarded by human being directly-related stimuli. The contrast is striking and dramatic <sup>and productive</sup>. It is always expecting to move from one realm to the other, which means, for example, that I like my ride to school & that I like my ride home from school, that I like leaving Elkdale and that I like returning to Elkdale. The very important factor is that I can choose to leave here in the morning or I can stay here all day alone. That is truly a luxurious state of being. I never ride.

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a perfectly beautiful Spring-like morning; temperature in the high 60s or low 70s. Warm Spring-like sun. This morning at 2 P.M. the clocks of America were all turned back one hour.



10/26-28/84 - the show at Greenwich House; Cecile called me in mid-week to remind me & then sent me the card. I will not be able to attend; telephoned the S.B. on 10/27/84 and left a message for Cecile to that effect. Told her I was giving up my "right of first refusal" on the spoon she has acquired "for me." Three C. 1740-1750 Spoons with the initial "JG" & bird backs.



In the early evening on 10/27/84, I paid the following bills:

Telephone - \$18.94

Witisk Excavating - \$4.00

P.P. & L - \$16.24

Medical Insurance - 3 months - \$157.83

P.O. Box Rental - 6 months - \$10.00

American Express - \$15.00

\$219.01